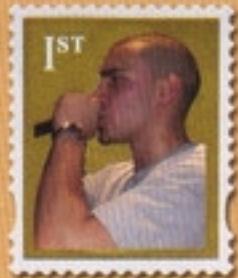


LOWKEY.



URGENT REMIX

DEAR LISTENER

**PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT**

Lowkey Lyrics

"Dear Listener"

[Verse 1:]

This is for my people that miss me, I know you needed this
Every single stroke could append is a stroke of genius
Other than my cd, you ain't heard a flow as deep as this
Every verse should be treated like the mona lisa is

And yeah you might have the upper hand, if we're speaking dough
And yeah I understand that you get "G" for shows
But all you've ever done is boast, with your feeble flow
My music's touch more peoples souls than I could even know

My whole heart, that's what I give to my fans
A listener's tear is worth more than a mil in my hand
All you talk about is flipping grams and triggers that bang
Me, I consider lyricism, a privilege fam

When it comes to putting words together it's certain that I'm better
Every verse you heard is like a personal letter
So when I die, my fans can say they all knew me
Lowkey, Double P, Yours Truly

(I feel, so hear)

[Verse 2:]

This is for those praying through hell, till they're in paradise
I cry blood for the children of palestine
My life's left me so emotionally paralyzed
I couldn't even cry in a funeral where my nana died

My words are swords, have served their cause like a samurai
Cameras spy on the average guy weaving through traffic lights
These are savage times, expand your mind and analyze
Don't glamorize the gangsta life, like these other rappers might

Haters stay around me like, satellites orbit
You don't want to see the pair of guys I strategize war with
Peoples army work it, you batty guys forfeit
Not jamaican but I'm eating aki like swordfish

When it comes to putting words together it's certain that I'm better
Every verse you heard is like a personal letter
So when I die, my fans can say they all knew me
Lowkey, people's army, yours truly

(I feel, So hear)

[Verse 3:]

I told the world about my issues and the things I went through
In this game it's undeniable I'm influential
The strength of my mental, is making other spitters tremble

All I needs a piece of paper, a pencil, and instrumental

I didn't settle till I took it to a different level
Gripping metal and flipping pebbles, you sided with the devil
I see you flossing in your video that looks a rental
That little bezel around your neck don't make you flippin' special

I'm quite high when I am writing my rhymes
Like I am mike tyson on a fight night in his prime
I'm like einstein, got it all precise in my mind
With the mic I'm like? most violent times

When it comes to putting words together it's certain that I'm better
Every verse you heard is like a personal letter
So when I die, my fans can say they all knew me

Lowkey, Mongrel, Tours Truly

Lowkey Lyrics

"Tell Me Why"

Put your lighters up...

They will fight till extinction
And using the nations as weapons
Again...
Tell me why...

I've been gone for a while but don't watch that
'Cause now I'm back ready to show all these whack rappers how to rap
Type my name on youtube and watch that, get the picture. Yep
I'm the biggest threat to your little rep on the internet
Forget Channel U don't watch that, no one spits facts
And since wifey riddem everybody's making chit chats
But when my vid drops and you watch that, you'll be seeing why
There's a big difference between me and the meaty guys
MTV cribs I don't watch that, the greed sickens me
I guess I just look at the world and see it differently
Kids starving to death and when I watch that, I cry inside
How can rappers live in yards that typa size
Kids film happy slaps and they watch that, then text their friends
Generations of degenerates, will it never end?
The Twin Towers fell and we watched that
It was control demolition, there was no terrorism; it's not that

They will fight till extinction
And using the nations as weapons
Again...
Tell me why...

Youths get the Scarface movie and watch that, live that violent dream
They shoulda watched more carefully in the final scene
Forget Big Brother don't watch that, even if the other TV's shit
You can't spend your life watching other people live
Turn off Fox News, don't watch that - read a book
Glance back at history 'cause we need to look
They film us on CCTV and watch that, are we catalogue humans?
Oyster cards stay tracking our movements
Forget Myspace don't watch that, I ain't feeding Murdock
Or looking at girls posing with their skirts off
Forget profile hits, don't watch that, I know people can tell
Those numbers don't equal yourselves
Forget Borat, don't watch that, it ain't funny fam
And that's start of something bigger than you understand
And there's talk on the road but don't watch that, 'cause I'm well known
And wherever I go my name rings like a cellphone

They will fight till extinction
And using the nations as weapons
Again...
Tell me why...

Lowkey Lyrics

"Rise And Fall"

[Verse 1:]

Back in the days, I had dreams of rapping on stage
Imagined listening to radio where my track would get played
It's tragic, I never fathomed that the magic will fade
Let's take it back to the days when I established my name
I was over-hungry for beats, like the melody was something to eat
(Bars) a hundred a week was nothing to me
As long as I had something deep to crush a sucker MC
I won battles but in a couple I fumbled, suffered defeats
I was grinding hard, way harder than other artists did
At 17, on Choice FM, I went bar for bar with swiss lyrics for 45 minutes
Ready and prepared
No lie, you can ask anybody that was there
Simple and plain, my CD got critical acclaim
I began to build an official position in the game
Quicker than I could think, I was fulfilling all my aims
I miss them days, now it's difficult 'cause shit isn't the same

[Chorus:]

Everything that goes up must come down
I was alright before, but I'm fucked up now
Got a bit of success, didn't like it at all
It's time that I document my rise and my fall
If it's not your destiny then it's not meant to be
In the mirror, face to face with my worst enemy
Got a bit of success, didn't like it at all
It's time that I document my rise and my fall

[Verse 2:]

Before volume 2 dropped, my brother died
I never stopped, I just carried on busting rhymes
Putting on a brave face but it was still tough at night
I couldn't sleep 'cause my nightmares were nothing nice
Volume 2 came out, got live in the press
Regardless, I was still stressed and fucking depressed
More successful, the more I felt stuck in a web
Pain ate away at my soul 'till nothing was left
There were rumors about, I heard a dirty sound
They even tried to say that Chancers turned me down
Everyday, they were on the phone, tryna get me on that show
'Till I had to tell 'em straight, look, I didn't wanna go
I didn't wanna blow
Had nothing to prove bruva
In '05 I won an award for best new comer
But that shits all irrelevant
They say the only thing worse than not getting what you wish for
Is getting it

[Chorus:]

Everything that goes up must come down

I was alright before, but I'm fucked up now
Got a bit of success, didn't like it at all
It's time that I document my rise and my fall
If it's not your destiny then it's not meant to be
In the mirror, face to face with my worst enemy
Got a bit of success, didn't like it at all
It's time that I document my rise and my fall

[Verse 3:]

I just can't handle the chins wagging
And the lips chatting
My issues had me making decision to quit rapping
It's funny (why?)
'Cause that almost really did happen
I changed my mind everyday
Kept zig-zagging
But I'm a lyricist, I live for this
I tried to stop
Got volume 3 off my chest
Then hit Writers Block
Very pissed, I was getting sick of my topics
A pad of paper, I couldn't fill one line of it
Seeing rappers in magazines, I know I'm better than
Cussing has-beens when really I'm just a never-been
Me and my clique would be rich if we were American
Those negative times are so clear when I remember them
I hope you heard a bar, you could maybe relate with
Life's strange, it never remains the same, it changes
It wasn't just memories that made me make this
'Cause we all rise and fall on a daily basis...

Lowkey Lyrics

"I'm Back"

A time for us, some day they'll be a new world,
A world of shining hope for you and me.

[Chorus:]

I'm back
Did you forget about me?
I'm back
Did you forget about me?
I'm back
Did you forget about me?
I'm back
Did you forget about me?

[Verse 1:]

What's happening, I'm back with the wagon, smashin' this rappin' ting,
Rappers think they're dapper, it's sad, the badness they're babblin'.
Chattin' 'bout packin' gattlins and battlin', I'll batter 'em,
My adjectives are like daggers and javelins that stab ya skin.
Not challenging, maggots are [?], fraggles are hagglin',
Back with a classic ta snatch ya status off these [?].
I've dabbled in madness, how I've handled it's bafflin',
I'm trapped in sin and damaged within, but still I have to win.
Aiming to break the pavements and take it straight to the majors,
Make all of my favorites famous, I pray that today it changes.
I patiently pave the way for a day that we make the papers,
The haters are staying haters, they're fakers, they're blatant traitors.
Don't say it's chasing my status, I'll break away from the matrix,
They laid us to waste to phases and slaving for [?].
And blaze us, complacent figures and strained to escape the Masons,
Who gave us the AIDS and plagues and not blaming my brain's patrons.

[Chorus:]

I'm back
Did you forget about me?
I'm back
Did you forget about me?
I'm back
Did you forget about me?
I'm back
Did you forget about me?

[Verse 2:]

Put on my Air Max, and walk around a day in my shoes,
Look at the bare facts, and talk about payin' my dues.
You realize every bar that I'm sayin' is true,
Phone in to cuss, any DJ that ain't playin' my tunes.
In a drought, consider me the Guinness Stout,
No I'm not the biggest or baddest, I'm just the illest out.
His bars might sound good when he spits 'em out,
But would it mean something if you were lookin' at it, written down.

I can't front, like the way I'm livin' is perfect,
Can't look at the cards you got saying you didn't deserve it.
Sellin' poison to people, that isn't my purpose,
Knowledge of self, that's the flippin' gift that I'm cursed with.
People's Army, all my guys organize properly,
Feds wanna commit, borderline sodomy.
Ring coppers in choppers, you all can try stoppin' me.
Every tune's a chapter in my autobiography.

[Chorus:]

I'm back

Did you forget about me?

Lowkey Lyrics

"Alphabet Assassin"

A

I'm an anarchist, and an angry academic activist, axe and assassinate the alphabet in an ambulance. ahki I'm aggy and I'm actually anti arrogant artists that ask in american accents by accident.

B

Batter babbling battlers with a bag of batteries, ban these bias blaggers because they're badly backwards b, batty bible bashers get badded basra to brackenbury. baffle backpackers with bars bad as a big of b.

C

Catty crackheads get cancelled canada to canterbury cussing my click catch a cavalry crashed into casualty. A cunning culprit that covers conversation candidly, cool calculated cannibal that causes carnage casually.

D

Diddy Didn't Do Diddly, Dead it, Did it with Dignity. You Dilly Dally and Diss from Distance Dig it I Disagree. You Did it for Digits, Dickhead Dummy I Do it Differently. I Define Deliberately Diligent Delivery.

E

Cause Everything is Everything it's Evidence my Essence is Every Element, Effortlessly Edit your Enterprise with Eloquence. Elevate with the Energy of Eminem, Every Entity that's Ever been a Enemy I'm Ending them.

F

The fact is I fracture factors to fragments fantastically, fibbers fabricate fallacies and find fantasy. I flip faithless fellas from fakers to flippin fans of me, flippantly famish and finish these fanatics factually.

G

Give gangsters gangrene and gain green gradually, grapple and gatecrash your gathering with a gang of Gs. Gallivanting geezers get guided to the galaxy, or gallows for gambling with a generals geniality.

H

Happily hack hackers that happen to have a hack with me like Hatton I'm habitually hazardous how it has to be. Hospitalise haters from Holland, Holloway or Hackney, hate hagglers and I hang 'em with a handkerchief.

I

Illustrius illustrator, illest in the industry, illicitly cause illiterate idiots injury. Impatient cause Illuminati impede my innovations, while ignorant imbeciles idolise my imitations.

J

I jack a jackal for his jacket and just jam, got jittery jockeys jabbering, Jamaica to Japan. Got jealous junkie jokers jabbing, January-to-January my journal is a journey just don't jinx my jiggy jamboree.

K

I'm the key, the king, the Kaiser, reminding my kin of karma. I'm a kangaroo keep in your kennel you curb koala, kidnapping kleptomaniacs since kindergarten, killer. Kitties will give their kidney for a kit kat or a kipper.

L

I'm the lyricist's lyricist, livid with little listeners, listen I'm loving living cause life is literally limited. My live lyrics lift lyricism levels luckily, til I leave the labyrinth of London and live in luxury.

M

Meanwhile my motives to motivate and mobilise my monster men, my missions to minimise misdemeanours, mere monuments of these midgets make me milli for minutes, I may be a mad Mongrel and a manic Mesopotamian maniac.

N

No my narratives, not for narcoleptic narcissists. Naive native nitwits natter negative nastiness. Numerous naughty nymphos niggle up to my navel, no, I neglect the negligee and navigate to Naples.

O

When I operate, obsolete opposition get obliterated. Often obese officers ogle as their occupation, obviously offing other obstacles is my obligation, originality over Oscar ovations.

P

Poisonous Poets, poised at the pulpit, pulverise poachers and pointless posers with potently poignant poems, practically panic. Paparazzi passive passengers planning to pack P's and prang patchy pampering pansies.

Q

Quality over quantity, qualify quantum physics, I question quarrelly quacks and I quickly quadruple quizzes. A quarter get queasy and query with queer quotes though, these quirky quibblers get crippled like Quasimodo.

R

Righteous revolution ragamuffin repping reality, really rebelling, recruiting ready regiments rapidly. Remorseless renegade, riddims and records ripping radio, rapping rattlers really rally rating my ratio.

S

I separately severed several stupid students for steppin and still slewing sacrilegious super sadists in seconds. Speak to Styx and savagely smack up studio sessions, suave swingers spitting sickest similes in seven.

T

Topped the talent and tenacious tendencies of Tyson, tipped as a terrifying terrorist tackling titans. Tokyo to Tennessee, taxing timid tourists, through turbulent times I tangle with total torment.

U

Understand I'm unbelievable, that's an understatement, uglifier, giving ultimatums to undertakers. Unanimous, undisputed, unfuckwithable, unforgiving to ugglesome uncles they're unoriginal.

V

Verbally violent and victims validate my visions, vaporising, vanish various vigilant villains. Vividly victorious over a variety of vixens, venomous viper vanquishes vampires with vengeance.

W

These wobbling wackos are just waiting to work for wages, my words are weapons willing to wage war on you wimpy wasters.

X

See thru you xenophobic x-men with an x-ray, x out xmas with an x-rated sex tape.

Y

Yuppies are yapping, I'm yawning, yearning for yesterday, years when youngers played with yo-yo's not yet with yay.

Z

I'm as zealous as Zeppelin and Zappa in my zones I zoom like Zoro I zap these zonking zebras, my zone's a zoo.

How many letters left?

Zero.

Lowkey Lyrics

"Special"

If you don't respect yourself, no one's gonna respect you
If you don't love yourself, no one's gonna love you

It's a special kind of love, a very special kind of love,
A very very special kind of love, yeah
It's a special kind of love, a special kind of love,
A very very special kind of love

[Verse 1:]

First verse go's out to the girls, be proud of yourself
But don't just take pride in your outer shell
They take mens advances for granted
Cause it's common that we bother them
That's why so many young women can't take a compliment
You'd probably get put off if I called you
And probably get turned on if I ignored you
Make up caked up to cover up what's under there
All your facebook friends see pics of you in your underwear
He treats you like a princess, your not impressed
The truth is you'd probably like him more if he did less
You change the colour of your hair and the colour of your eyes
When will you realise that this stuff is a disguise
I sympathise certainly, seeing Jordan on tv mentally legitimise surgery
You'll only be truly loved by someone else, when you learn to respect and to love yourself

It's a special kind of love, a very special kind of love,
A very very special kind of love, yeah
It's a special kind of love, a special kind of love,
A very very special kind of love
It's a special kind of love, a very special kind of love,
A very very special kind of love, yeah
It's a special kind of love, a special kind of love

[Verse 2:]

Second verse go's out to the males of the species
The ones who've got different women for each week
What's next? I'll break down the player complex
And tell you what the motive behind it is cause it's not sex
Most people at some point got their heart broke
Misery loves company some people just can't cope
A man that hops beds cause he's scared to sleep alone
Is the same as a loose women that can't keep 'em closed
Your both in the same boat, this is what you need to know
A man gets called a player, as for the woman she's a hoe
The truth is they both are insecure people trying to mend their broke hearts
If you brag that you've slept with thousands of girls
All that tells me is that you don't value yourself
You'll only be truly loved by someone else, when you learn to respect and to love yourself

It's a special kind of love, a very special kind of love,

A very very special kind of love, yeah
It's a special kind of love, a special kind of love,
A very very special kind of love
It's a special kind of love, a very special kind of love,
A very very special kind of love, yeah
It's a special kind of love, a special kind of love

Lowkey Lyrics

"Revolution"

(feat. Jon McClure, Faith SFX, Mic Righteous)

[Lowkey:]

Little man never did exams,
Got a particular bigger plan flipping grams,
When a bigger man in his gang gave him a stick to bang,
Or maybe just hold 'cause no one thought he would kill a man,
Till he got silly billy feelin & chilling in the jam,
Sipping cham', spliff in his hand checking to the jam,
Bang bang biddy bang biddy bang,
Now he's in the camp thinking damn what a pity fam,
Rappers are yapping and flapping their lips,
Bout how they're packing and clapping their sticks,
Has to be big,
The impact it has on the kids, tells me where the factory is,
The government kill, they're just stacking their chips,
You wonder why the youths are strapped and their pissed,
If not a nine, it's a knife getting jabbed in your ribs,
People die for the petrol, the gas and the whip,
In London, you can get shanked in the heart,
Still the government put more tax in Iraq,
Ignorant little spitters are talking greezy,
Cause they bitten bits that the saw on TV,
If all you rap about is the hoes and the doe,
It's already too late, you sold 'em your soul,
You jokers act like you know but you don't,
'Cause there's little kids dying all over the globe,

[Faith SFX:]

They used to put my lights out and nights out
And days in spent blazing
And tell me to not be gaining the mazes
But why now it's right out amazing to think
Now let the revolutionaries sing
Stand up for your rights and fight for revolution
Free your mind so we can prise constitution
'Cause they're killing us all...

[Mic Righteous:]

Little man never did exams
He be chillin with his fam in a flat
Spliff in hand and spittin raps
But there's more than one way to skin a cat
Gotta make up for the things he didn't have
Wanna be a dan
Little mans gott bigger plans
Wanna be bigger than jigga and killer cam
Picture that while hes sittin back sippin out a guinness can
Feelin trapped
Done with the chitter chat!
Little man dealing crack for a bit of cash

Put his shit on smash, buildin' stacks
Livin isnt bad
Untill a cat got in his flat
And hit him with a bat
And they found where he hid his stash
Little man fouled it
Get him back
Now really mad
Feelin militant put on his timberlands and headed to the flat
Where the cats that had jacked him were chillin at
Bowl full of gas in his gaff
And lit a match
Put it in a bad
And away it goes BANG!
But the cat's whole family was in the flat
Now it's definitely defo prison for little man
He could of been one in a million he could've had the whole world in his hands
But shit hit the fan
When the cat came back
With his strap
Pulled the trigger back
Finished little man in a flash
Its a FACT!
That he's dead now....

[Faith SFX:]

They used to put my lights out and nights out
And days in spent blazing
And tell me to not be gaining the mazes
But why now it's right out amazing to think
Now let the revolutionaries sing
Stand up for your rights and fight for revolution
Free your mind so we can prise constitution
'Cause they're killing us all...

Lowkey Lyrics

"Everything Must Change"

Everything must change...

I'm not some kinda superman
I'm just tryna find who I am
And get my future plan
Don't know where I'm from
Don't know what my aim is
Don't know where I'm going
Don't wanna be famous
Don't wanna be that guy

I need privacy but can't be low-key 'cause it isn't me
Get pulled both ways and it tears me apart
Seems for years I've been wearing this mask
One to myself, another to the multitude
Now I'm confused with which one of those is true
In bed alone lyin myself
I realise I was lying to myself
Now I'm here, finding myself
The truth's out there I'm a find it myself
Forget going on a holiday bruv
I just wanna change

Everything...

I wish that I could make a happy song
But I'm depressed and I don't wanna carry on
I don't know what you've been told G
But no one alive truly knows me
Forget rapping I should find a job
I need direction, maybe a sign from God
I'm tortured, the pain's tormenting my soul
Got friends but I just can't pretend, I'm alone
I'm haunted, by regrets and mistakes
And everyday I'm just testing my fate
Like a boxer that loves throwing rights at them
But doctors warned him, he'll die if he fights again
Sometimes it feels like the weight of the world is on my shoulders
But that's just the way of the world
It's getting colder, it's too cold
Don't know much but I do know

Everything must change...

Must change...

Must change...

Must change...

So I've made music that made my mum cry
Bruv told me what happens when a loved dies
Don't even recognise my own face sometimes
Don't wanna stay around now, but I must try

Someone, somewhere might understand
I just don't wanna give my life to the fans
I'm tryna do more than just be real
In order to rebuild

Everything must change...

I'm just tryna survive today
And live my life in a righteous way
So I gotta watch what I decide to say
My pride's at stake
Don't wanna be described as fake
My mind states, I rate
And I'm wide awake
But I need sleep and it's kind of late
Don't wanna give them a reason to despise and hate
So I'm tryna change

Everything...

All around me, my people's dying
All being controlled by evil tyrants
Lives lost due to needless violence
Look to the sky, 'cause I need some guidance
But it feels like nothing helps
Gotta watch for my sister and my mum as well
Everyday it feels like I'm stuck in hell
I guess this is sort of how my brother felt...

See... just gotta hold on
Hope for the best...
Prepare for the worst...
'Cause nothing is promised...
All I know is...

Everything must change...

Lowkey Lyrics

"The Essence"

[Verse 1:]

I don't know exactly when it started going downhill
Let's take it back to the days it was about skill
Before it was sweet boys parading as tough geeza's
Educated men naming themselves after drug dealers
When it was a way to vent a mans pain
Before it became a tool for presidential campaigns
Before the 50's, Lil' Wayne's and Rick Ross's
I'm about to show you the essence of what Hip-Hop is
Before it was about street credibility
When it was he's alright but he's better lyrically
Think about the zombies your bad words influence
Before Hip-Hop became an advert for ignorance
Before it became Kamikaze
I'm half Gil Scott-Heron and half Talib Kwelli
You think getting shot makes you the next best thing
For every 50 cent there's at least 50 MF Grimms
And that's grim

[Verse 2:]

I know you think that this is easier
But don't believe the flippin' media
Or what you read on Wikipedia
It used to be all for the love
Now pricks are greedier
This business is sicker than an infant with leucemia
I live Hip-Hop, don't disrespect my household
I'm about to kill these rappers sales like internet downloads
We've come a long way from the old timers
Now it's all 360, deals and fucking ghost writers
Am I controversial 'cause I'm not commercial?
Or 'cause I don't rap like a rapper that wants to hurt you?
Every man's bragging, making anthems with gang-banging
I'm like a man standing, over the Grand Canyon
Hip-Hop broke down barriers like skin tone
Hip-Hop 2008 is selling ring tones
Hip-Hop even had your son dressing up in pink clothes
Is Hip-Hop responsible for your kids soul?
I think so!

Lowkey Lyrics

"Relatives"
(feat. Logic)

The views expressed on this track are not directly those of lowkey or logic, were just drawing attention to the lifestyles that some people lead

[Lowkey:] I was born in Birmancy, one of the south parts

[Logic:] And I was born in Bazara, southside of Iraq

[Lowkey:] We used to play football outside in the park

[Logic:] We used to dodge bullets outside in the dark

[Lowkey:] I never prayed, I was told there isn't a god

[Logic:] I prayed 5 times a day it's like I lived in a mosque

[Lowkey:] Me, I'm easy with a pint and some cricket to watch

[Logic:] They sanctioned everything we got, so now it isn't a lot

[Lowkey:] My mom and dad worked hard, always had employment

[Logic:]

My mom just left and my dad got poisoned
I was young but I was told that the government did it

[Lowkey:]

From my heart I can say that I love being British
I grew with 5 older brothers and sisters

[Logic:]

Yeah I had a lot of siblings but some have gone missing
Now it's just me and my little sis

[Lowkey:] Britain's got a lot of immigrants; they take our jobs everyday I swear I'm sick of it

[Logic:] My Uncles trying to get to Britain quick

[Lowkey:] I'm trying to find a job

[Logic:] Me I'm still illiterate

[Lowkey:] every 2 weeks I'm signing on

[Logic:] we only had school a little bit

[Lowkey:] I got kicked out of school very early, labeled as an idiot

[Logic:] Before my uncle left us, he gave me his gun

[Lowkey:] my girl just gave me a son

[Logic:] You see it's hot where I live, every day I bake in the sun

[Lowkey:]

It's cold where I live so I read every page to my son
And I'm getting mad, with what I look at and read

[Logic:] I just met a couple elders that.

[Lowkey:] My dad told me joining an army would be good for the peace

[Logic:]

I started meeting, now I'm training with the mujahedeen
Because I've heard that the westerners are coming with bombs

[Lowkey:] I spent months in the regiment training up to be shot

[Logic:] But this is my land, my country, I'll defend it till I pass

[Lowkey:] I just got the message that they're sending me to Iraq

Our pain is the same, but it's all relative
They cried the same tears, you cried for your relatives
And one way or another, my brother were all relatives
Home is where the heart is, yeah that's where it is [x2]

[Lowkey:]

Now I'm in the south of Iraq, it's a smelly place
I don't know who to trust, everybody's got a hairy face

[Logic:]

And Bazara's a scary place, it's worse than it used to be
They're dropping bombs everyday

[Lowkey:] Even little boys shooting me

[Logic:] I shoot at white faces, and any green suit I see

[Lowkey:] Every regiment's lost a couple of troops; we've lost 2 or 3

[Logic:] I still go to pray in the same place the mosque used to be

[Lowkey:] I see little kids starving to death, with no food to eat,
But an orders an order, we've got to clean the city up

[Logic:]

They see how we're suffering, and still they don't pity us
They shoot us every day tomorrow's probably me

[Lowkey:] We're trying to help these bastards, but it's like they don't want to be free

[Logic:] Yeah these people don't know what freedom is

[Lowkey:] I saw my colleague rape a woman against her will, but I didn't agree with it

[Logic:] I shot a soldier in the face, and then I hacked '. Real quick

[Lowkey:]

My sergeant got shot in his face by some dumb young kid,
Now I just want to go home that's where my heart is

[Logic:] My heart is in Bazara, and never will I part it

[Lowkey:] this wars going nowhere, tell me why did we start it'

[Logic:] I'm fighting regardless till I'm resting where Allah is

[Lowkey:]

Come to think of it, I should have never joined the army
And when I think about it, I don't hate these Iraqi's

[Logic:]

Yeah bullets flying past me, I'm scared but I can't run,
I take my sister upstairs and get my uncles old gun

[Lowkey:]

Don't know if it's terrorists or just some civilians,
But I've been told to neutralize the threat up in that building

[Logic:] I see the soldiers they're about to pass, I take my pistol out and blast

[Lowkey:]

A bullet wizzes by my face and tears my friends mouth apart,
I saw red, and starting shooting to make em all dead

[Logic:] I tried to guard my sister, but a bullet hit her forehead

[Lowkey:]

I ran up the steps to see if I buried them all
But all I saw was my little sister dead on the floor

Our pain is the same, but it's all relative

They cried the same tears, you cried for your relatives

And one way or another, my brother were all relatives

Home is where the heart is, yeah that's where it is

Lowkey Lyrics

"In My Lifetime"

(feat. Wretch 32)

In my lifetime I learnt life is suffering
And happiness is one thing that money doesn't bring
In my lifetime, our birth right is struggling
It must have been, but no matter what I keep the love within
In my lifetime, I've waited for days that didn't come
The battle's over, but the war isn't won
In my lifetime I'll keep fighting until there's none
You rap about things you see while I rap about things I've done

In my lifetime, I've been around the flipping planet
Welcome to the world though my parents didn't plan it
'86, it was my mum and dad that made me this
Just a baby, I couldn't understand the craziness
Let me take you back when, and run through my history
When Wendy didn't babysit my mum used to sing to me
In my lifetime I learnt the meaning of true love
Sometimes I feel like I've been through too much
In my lifetime, I lost battles and won some
Made many mistakes that can never be undone
Carried the same name as a doctor that delivered me
A toddler to a monster, tryna prosper in the industry
So what's your life like? 'Cause mines a bag of drama
I've seen scenes that Panorama's cameras are after
When I was 13 I saw a man die
Drove his car through that wall, all I could do was stand by
In my lifetime, I've shed so many tears
I've written so many rhymes over these years
By 20 I did more than most other British rappers did
I toured Europe, and spat a hundred bars to Canibus
The state of the world, got me thinking militant
But in the grand scheme my life is probably insignificant
I'll be stuck with regrets till nothing is left
Life's a bitch but I'm still tryna love her to death

In my lifetime, I don't mind if I ain't going platinum
'Cause deep down I know that I made gold anthems
I ain't being no ransom
But I know they'll remember me like Samsung
In my lifetime, it's been me, no tantrum
I came on my own and I'll leave no phantom
In my lifetime, in my league I'm a champion
So when I decease they'll scream my anthem

In my lifetime, I've seen everything except what I'm living to see
I'm Stevie Wonder, I'm tryna get a vision of me
In the mirror sitting where I'm predicted to be
As a winner that costs but my lyrics are free
I've seen so much over the years
It's been an uphill spiral, just getting close to the stairs

Now I've got a clean shave come over my beard
Now I've got a clean slate cause, there's no more in rears
In my lifetime, I like to grime for my chicks, and rhyme for respect
While these other rappers couldn't get in line with my steps
Inside of my head is a mind like Albert Einstein
I'm fly like a falcon outside
Just tryna get to where the outcomes outline
In take, it's about time that I ditched faith
And if it's about rhymes then I've been great
But that's the downside when your meets end

In my lifetime I learnt life is suffering
And happiness is one thing that money doesn't bring
In my lifetime, our birth right is struggling
It must have been, but no matter what I keep the love within
In my lifetime, I've waited for days that didn't come
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I came on my own and I'll leave no phantom
In my lifetime, in my league I'm a champion
So when I decease they'll scream my anthem

Lowkey Lyrics

"I Believe"

(feat. Eden Rox)

I believe...

I believe in equality, freedom & honesty

I believe that I'm a born leader so follow me

I believe in respecting others

I believe that sons should learn from their fathers and protect their mothers

I believe that you reap what you sow

And people won't believe if you don't speak what you know

I believe the jewels are sacred and I'm gonna be the greatest

But I'll leave this place before I'm fully appreciated

I believe in choosing your path but to improve in advance

You have to understand your roots and your past

The future is ours, there's room for iTunes in the charts

And we'll become superstars if my crew gets the chance

I believe life's a lesson, we're all students in class

I believe that MC's are confusing this art

There's lies on the telly but there's truth in my heart

Do you believe in yourself or is that stupid to ask

'Cause I believe...

I believe my future's gonna bring me grater things

I believe in getting anything if it's possible & easy to achieve

Ain't nothing wrong you can change your dreams

Make your moves and take the lead

I believe... we can do anything

I believe I was placed on this earth for a specific reason

Numerous close shaves, but still I'm flipping breathing

And I believe all oppressed people should be given freedom

I believe you saw them kids starving, you just didn't feed 'em

I believe in love, I believe in peace, I believe in God

Somehow, some way; we're gonna beat the odds

I don't believe in black or white (no), only wrong or right

I believe there's other life forms up beyond the skies

I believe you can't judge a book by it's cover

We're still brothers even if we don't look like each other

I believe it's up to you to find the life you'd like to live

I believe God guides my hand when I'm writing this

I got other purposes besides just rap

I believe I'll probably die before I relax

But if Muhammad Ali won his title back

Then I can change the world when I write a track

'Cause I believe

I believe my future's gonna bring me grater things

I believe in getting anything if it's possible & easy to achieve

Ain't nothing wrong you can change your dreams

Make your moves and take the lead

I believe... we can do anything

I believe in miracles
I believe the spirit goes to a peaceful place when you leave the physical
I'm privileged to have a opinion that people listen to
Hope this song can ease your mind if you're feeling miserable
I don't believe in fiction, facts make better movies
I cry freedom for Steve, Beco and Bellacuti
They can never move mee even if they execute me
Listen to my words and every sentence 'cause I meant them truly
I believe that Marley, Marvin, Martin and Malcolm did
Become an alchemist with this evil I've been surrounded with
However is Mount Everest standing on the mountain stick
I'm not about to live on my knees with cuts around my wrists
I believe it's essential I represent my peers
Please let go of your fears and your sentimental tears
If Mandela got free after 27 years
Then I can change the world with this record that you hear
'Cause I believe...

I believe my future's gonna bring me grater things
I believe in getting anything if it's possible & easy to achieve
Ain't nothing wrong you can change your dreams
Make your moves and take the lead
I believe... we can do anything